

## THE

## Fanaticks Dream.

MY weary Carcase being sorely oppressed by the malice of *Catchpoles*, I laid me down to sleep, setting my Fancy Sentinel, who walking the Rounds of my Mind, in an instant conveyed me into a mighty Forrest, tenanted with Beasts of prey, the first that presented it self to my view was a *Crocodile* preying upon a *Lamb*, and having eat his Body, he distilled tears over his Head, as if he was grieved to be his Executioner, who had deserved it by encroaching upon his Territories. But I saw this was but as sour Sauce to whet his glutted Appetite, for after it with more eagerness than ever he devoured the rest; then I thought that my self must next be sacrificed to his Lust. But these Jealousies were extinguished by a hideous noise which I heard, then looking about me I saw a great number of savage Beasts, viz. The *Panther* (which by his subtily tyranniz'd over others) going first, his Skin was of a lovely Colour, and curious to behold, but his Head was deformed, and dyed in Blood; then followed twelve *Lyons* of *Ceylon* roaring with an innumerable Company of *Dragons*, *Tygers*, *Leopards*, *Bears*, *Wolfs*, and *Camelions* all likewise with their Mouths dyed in Blood; thus they marched, till at last they came to a pleasant Island surrounded with a Crystal River, into which my Fancy led me, and I beheld it abounding with Flocks of *Sheep*, and Parks of stately *Deer*, *Nagus* having constituted a War-like *Hart* for the Defender, whose endeavours were continually to preserve the *Sheep* from the Beasts of the Forrest. But methoughts the *Panther* did endeavour by allurements to entice the *Hart* to behold his beautiful Skin, thereby to make him his Prey. But the *Hart* discovering his intrigue, which the *Panther* perceiving, with all his Retinue enter'd the River, furiously assaulting the *Hart*, but the *Hart* behaving himself courageously caused them with shame to flee to the Forrest for shelter. Nevertheless presently I saw a *Dragon* hasting to the Island to destroy the *Sheep*.

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but was happily prevented by a *Fawn*, then the *Dragon* with anguish gnashing, cast forth fire and fired the Sheepfold, insomuch that the *Sheep* scarce escap'd with the *Wool* on their backs, and then he hasted to the Forrest for his escape. But not long after came over a *Pear*, and some *Wolves*, who kill'd one of the best *Sheep* in the Flock, and grievously took many others, which with patience they endured; but their silence was a moue to the *Fawn*, for he valiantly encountered and slew them, by which he incurred the great displeasure of a *Stag*; which having ranged the Forrest, had no small kindnes for the *Panther*; therefore the *Stag* chased him out of the Island, and caused him to cross the River; but not being safe there, he returned and lived securely amongst the Flock. A little *Ere* et also did endeavour to chaffire the Brook where the *Hart* used to drink, but two *Rams* laid hold of him, and had farn him, had not a *Deer* coming in to help them, made them let go their hold; in process of time, methought the *Hart* dyed, and violently came in the *Beasts* of the Forrest, with whom the wild *Deers* joyned, and devoured the *Sheep*: But the *Fawn*, with some of the choicest in the Flock fled, and were miraculously preserved. But the *Beasts* of the Forrest not willing to lose such a prey as were the *Deers*, slew them also; and they being thus exalted with their fat pasture, had continual jarrings among themselves, till at length, they beginning to devour each other, then methought the *Fawn* with his *Sheep* returned again into their banished Island, valiantly, and triumphantly extirpating them, and flourished more than ever.

So I Awoke.

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THE END